

# Dan Brand and Tipi

FRANK RADER

EVIL HITS A NEW HIGH IN THIS GRIPPING TALE OF THE BATTLE FOR LIFE IN THE BACKWOODS! A NEW DANGER—MORE SINISTER, MORE ELUSIVE AND MORE TERROR-PACKED THAN EVER BEFORE—THREATENS TO ENGULF DAN BRAND AND TIPI. AND WHEN THE DANGER STRIKES, TIPI IS LOST TO THE LAND OF THE LIVING—AND EVEN DAN ALMOST SUCCUMBS TO THE DREADED

"Sleep of Death"



IN THE MOHAWK WIGWAM OF CHIEF RED FOOT...

I BRING MEDICINE FOR MY CHIEF RED FOOT. I BRING WISE WORDS.

TELL ME SAGAMAW—WHAT DOES YOUR MEDICINE SAY?

MY MEDICINE TELLS ME, RED FOOT, THAT NOW IS THE TIME TO DESCEND UPON THE WHITE SETTLERS IN THE VALLEY AND CUT THEM TO PIECES! NOT ONE MUST LIVE!





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# THE DURANGO KID



THEN YOUR MEDICINE IS WRONG! I, RED FOOT, HAVE SWORN TO MY BLOOD BROTHER, DAN BRAND, THAT NEVER WILL I WAR UPON THE WHITE SETTLERS! A MOHAWK DOES NOT GO BACK ON HIS WORD! A MOHAWK REVERES FRIENDSHIP UNTIL DEATH!



AS LONG AS DAN BRAND LIVES THERE WILL BE PEACE! I HAVE SWORN IT! TAKE YOUR FOOLISH MEDICINE ELSEWHERE, SAGAMAW!



AS LONG AS DAN BRAND LIVES, EH? QUICKLY, BRING ME MY BONES, MY HERBS, MY MANY-COLORED POWDERS! IT IS CLEAR THAT DAN BRAND MUST DIE!



THIS SHALL BE THE MEDICINE THAT WILL DO AWAY WITH DAN BRAND, CARRY DEATH TO THE WHITE INVADERS, AND BRING ME GREAT REWARDS FROM THE BRITISH GENERALS FOR MY SERVICES!

LATER—IN A SETTLER HOME DOWN IN THE VALLEY...



I'M GLAD TO REPORT, DAN, THAT THE PEOPLE AROUND HERE ARE SOLIDLY BEHIND THE COLONIAL ARMY. WE'LL BACK YOU ALL THE WAY!

THAT'S WONDERFUL, SI. AND IF THEY FIGHT AS WELL AS THEY MAKE THIS CIDER, I'LL BE WELL SATISFIED!



THANKS, DAN—HAVE MORE OF THAT CIDER. YOU, TOO, TIPI!

I'VE NEVER TASTED CIDER, MR. SAMSON—I THINK I'LL TAKE A SIP OF DAN'S TO SEE IF I LIKE IT...



# THE DURANGO KID



THIS IS "THE SLEEP OF  
DEATH!" IT'S A STRANGE  
KIND OF COMA BROUGHT  
ON BY DRINKING A POTION  
THAT ONLY A FEW MOHAWK  
MEDICINE MEN KNOW HOW TO  
PREPARE. SOME OF IT  
WAS POURED INTO  
THAT GLASS OF  
CIDER!



# THE DURANGO KID

THE LONG TREK TO THE MOHAWK CAMP TAKES ALL NIGHT. AT MORNING, IN THE WIGWAM OF CHIEF RED FOOT...

YES, DAN BRAND— THIS IS TRULY THE DREAD SLEEP OF DEATH, FROM WHICH SO FEW RETURN. I WILL SEND FOR SAGAMAW, MY OWN MEDICINE MAN... PERHAPS HE KNOWS THE CURE!

I DO NOT KNOW A CURE FOR THIS, DAN BRAND. BUT THERE IS A MEDICINE MAN IN ANOTHER MOHAWK TRIBE WHO DOES. IT IS A FULL DAY'S JOURNEY BY MOUNTAIN TRAILS...

THEN LEAD ME TO HIM—NOW!

MAY THE GOOD SPIRITS ATTEND YOUR FOOTSTEPS, BROTHER DAN BRAND.

WHAT? OUR LITTLE BROTHER TIPI? HOW TERRIBLE! WHAT EVIL RENEGADE OF A MOHAWK COULD HAVE DONE THIS?

SOMETHING HAS GONE WRONG... I MUST PLAY MY GAME CLEVERLY....!

LATER—ON THE TRAIL...

WE MUST WAIT FOR SAGAMAW'S SIGNAL...

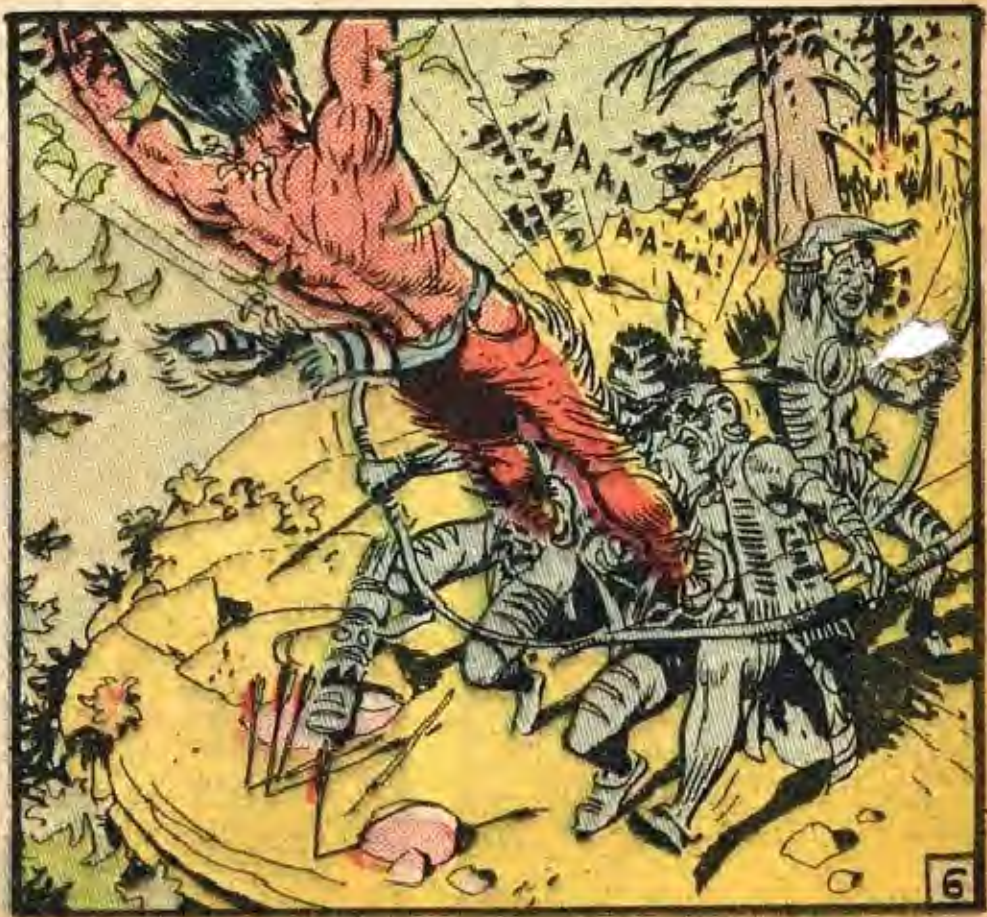
THAT SUDDEN SHADOW...

THUNDER! THAT DAN BRAND HAS THE MANY LIVES OF A CAT! I WILL HAVE TO TRY ANOTHER WAY...!

# THE DURANGO KID



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DIE, DOG  
OF A  
WHITE MAN!

UGH...  
MY KNIFE...!



IF I DIE —  
YOU  
DIE WITH  
ME!

AH —  
AGHHHHH...!

GOT TO PULL OUT  
THIS ARROW — UGH!  
MUST TIE UP THESE  
ASSASSINS — MUST GET  
THAT BIRCH BARK...

I'M...GETTING WEAK.  
BUT THERE'S NO TIME  
TO TAKE CARE OF ME...  
GOT TO GET THIS BARK  
TO TIPI...

DAN MUSTERS HIS TREMENDOUS WILL  
— STAGGERS BACK TO THE CAVE,  
FINDS A HOLLOW STONE...



JUST A FEW MINUTES  
MORE... I'VE GOT TO STAY  
CONSCIOUS... GOT TO LAST  
THIS OUT...

I'VE GOT TO FORCE  
THIS THROUGH HIS  
TEETH... MAKE IT  
GO DOWN... TIPI...  
TIPI...



BUT, IN HIS HASTE AND WEAKNESS, DAN DID  
NOT TIE THE BONDS OF THE ASSASSINS AS  
TIGHTLY AS HE COULD!



FREE! THIS IS THE  
LAST MISTAKE DAN  
BRAND WILL MAKE!  
NOW, WHILE HE IS  
WEAK, IS THE  
TIME TO  
KILL HIM!

# THE DURANGO KID

